

ROOSEVELT LOSES INDIANA DELEGATES

Mayor Gaynor, on Moltke, Welcomes German Fleet to New York

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Tuesday; warmer.

FINAL EDITION.

The

EVENING EDITION

World.

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Tuesday; warmer.

FINAL EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1912, by The Press Publishing Co. (The New York World).

NEW YORK, MONDAY, JUNE 10, 1912.

16 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

MAYOR PAYS STATE VISIT TO WARSHIPS

Burgomeister Gaynor Boards Moltke From Deck of Un-armored Cruiser Patrol.

GETS 7 GUN SALUTE.

City Is Unconditionally Surrendered to Sailors From Kaiser's Visiting Fleet.

"So this is the German squadron" New York's Burgomeister, at the head of a squadron of his own, sailed up North River this afternoon to pay a return visit to Rear-Admiral von Rebeur-Paschwitz on his truck-like-looking flagship Moltke.

Burgomeister Gaynor, standing on the quarterdeck of his flagship, the police launch Patrol, and with every other police launch of the harbor following in proper alignment behind him, got seven guns, a rattle and the "Star Spangled Banner" when he went over the Moltke's side, and seven more guns and a farewell rattle when he departed to the quarterdeck of his own Kleine Kreuzer.

It was a great occasion for Burgomeister Gaynor.

To be sure, His Honor was late. He did not arrive at the Moltke's until after the German Admiral's men-at-arms had been standing in rigid anticipation along the rails for an hour. But at that nothing of the formal frills of greeting suffered. Two men fell into the river in the excitement.

With the Burgomeister in the Patrol were Seth Low and Herman Ridder, of the Mayor's Committee, Police Commissioner Waldo, R. A. C. Smith, Collector of the Port William Leeb and the faithful Secretary, Bob Adams. All were silk hats cocked against the stiff gale.

The Patrol went first to the American flagship Louisiana, where Admiral Winslow and his aide joined them. Then on to the Moltke. The first seven guns rapped out from the Louisiana's six-pounders forward and His Honor skipped over the waves to the Moltke. After the formal exchange of greetings between the Mayor and his suite and the German Admiral and his staff the distinguished visitor was shown over the ship and particularly the Admiral's private cabin.

TWO FALL OVERBOARD DURING THE EXCITEMENT.

The two men who fell into the river from the launches Seaboard and Twilight, just at the height of the excitement, were pulled out again by policemen in their Department launches.

Aside from the Mayor's return visit to the Moltke, a sufficient number of incidents served to make the first day of the city's welcome to the visiting Germans a good promise of more strenuous days to come.

Prince Henry XXXVII, of Rouen, the democratic young lieutenant of the Moltke, whose princely blood never appears in any trace of affectation or restraint, proved early to-day that he was as quick a commander as he was worthy descendant of an ancient duchy. By his personal orders, given instantly and with firm decision, the lives of many women and children were taken from jeopardy.

An overloaded "bumboat," containing six men, fifteen women and several babies, swung alongside the Moltke's gangway in the stiff tide that was running down the river. Prince Henry, who had been on his post as junior officer of the deck since four o'clock in the morning, was standing by the rail. He saw the bow of the boat swing under the lower step of the gangway and began to be pressed down by the strength of the tide.

The water had begun to come in over the bow of the heavily laden boat when the Prince himself rushed half way down the ladder, yelling in English to the boatman to reverse his engine. Then he called to two of the Moltke's seamen, who were standing at the foot of the steps, to fend off the boat with their boathooks.

New York started in to-day to show the first batch of officers and the first shore party of bluejackets who the New York brand of fun is. Thirty junior officers of the Moltke, the Steffen

Ships' Boats Loaded to the Gunwales as Visitors and Sailors Leave German Flagship; Line-up of Battlefleet in North River



TURKEY TROT IS CAUSE OF DEATH OF YOUNG BRIDE

Atlantic City Woman Bursts Blood Vessel Doing the Strenuous Hop.

(Special to The Evening World.) ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., June 10.—Mrs. Anna E. Day, twenty-one years old, is dead at her home, No. 10 Mount Vernon avenue, as the result of her desire to master the turkey trot. Friends who heard of her sudden death early Saturday morning learned to-day that she had been practicing the dance with her husband Friday night prior to going to one of the pier to witness experts do the trot.

She was seized with a sudden pain in her side and stopped the strenuous hop. Ten minutes later when she was with her husband started from the house the young woman fell to the floor unconscious. Before physicians had arrived she was dead. Examination showed that she had burst a blood vessel in her side.

WITH \$5,000 IN BANK, SHE'S ARRESTED AS SHOPLIFTER.

Woman Decked in Diamonds Pleads Guilty After Fearfully Begging for Pardon.

A handsomely dressed woman, wearing many diamonds and having in her possession a bank book showing deposits of more than \$5,000, was arrested for shoplifting, this afternoon, in a Third avenue department store and later arraigned before Magistrate Krotel in the Yorkville police court.

The woman described herself as Mrs. Christine M. Rowe, fifty-five years old, of No. 211 Broadway, Jersey City. When she was first taken in custody by a department store detective she burst into tears and pleaded to be set free. She had taken only a few dollars' worth of gloves and lingerie, and offered to pay many times its value. When taken before Magistrate Krotel she pleaded guilty to the charge of shoplifting and was held in \$200 bail for trial.

and the Bremen were ashore and being whizzed over miles of territory by 9 o'clock, and several hundred big blond sailors from the northern ocean were out, arm in arm with the tars from the four American battleships to see the town as sailors wish to see it.

Rear-Admiral von Rebeur-Paschwitz's visit to Mayor Gaynor, early in the day, and his subsequent visits to Major-General H. B. Bliss of the Eastern Division of the Army at Governor's Island, and to Capt. Albert Gleaves, acting Commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, were the single touches of ceremony in

WEE BABY IN FIRE IS RESCUED AFTER MOTHER FORGETS

Brave Police Officers Risk Lives in Flaming House to Bring Timmie Out.

Timothy Moyhan, who is at the wholly irresponsible age of eighteen months, slept peacefully through moments of fiery peril early to-day with death very near at hand, and Lieut. John McMan and Sergt. Kelly of the Bathgate station, groping, almost suffocated by smoke and blinded by flame, tried to find him. It was one of the closest calls the police heroes have ever had, and if Timothy lives to be a hundred and makes death a plaything he can never come any nearer being mastered by it.

Humphrey Moyhan, a tailor, is Tim's father. The family occupies the second floor of No. 423 Third avenue, at the southwest corner of Tremont avenue. The ground floor is taken up by a saloon run by T. J. Larkin, who owns the building. An entrance to the saloon and to the floors above is around on Tremont avenue. There are six children in the Moyhan family besides the baby, Julia, fourteen; Margaret, ten; John, twelve; Agnes, eight; Frederick, six, and Vincent, four.

The two floors above the Moyhans were occupied by twenty lodgers. A man, who modestly avoided giving his name, was leaving the back room at the saloon at 2 o'clock this morning. As he stepped into the hall he saw that the stairway and upper hallway were ablaze. He tried to mount the burning stairs to warn the sleepers, but was driven back.

Then he went to the street and shouted the alarm in a resonant baritone voice of remarkable carrying quality which seemed to reach almost everybody in the neighborhood, but the folk asleep in the burning house.

He heard it around at the Bathgate station, and McMan and Kelly ran to the rescue. They found the man hurrying stones at the windows to awake the inmates, but he was apparently unsuccessful.

The fire escape is in the rear. The two officers got a ladder, rushed to the back yard aid, mounting to the escape, entered the house. The twenty lodgers swarmed out without dressing, for the fire had almost eaten its way to the roof. Lieut. McMan and Sergt. Kelly got out Moyhan and his wife and six children, and they were about to leave the yard when the mother shrieked:

"Tim! Tim! We've left the baby!" There seemed to be a slim chance of getting Timothy out, for sparks spangled the smoke coming from the second floor. McMan and Kelly wrapped their coats about their heads and went back to the rooms. Twice they thought they would have to retreat, but doggedly stuck to the job of groping to Tim, while the flames roared on the way to the roof and the mother outside mingled with the sound her frenzied wailing.

But they got the kiddie all right, and being awakened as they saved him, he

GIRL WHO ELOPED WITH BALL PLAYER IN AUTO FLEEING IRATE MAMMA



MISS VIOLA COBB PHOTO BY E. J. FOLEY

Immediately relapsed into slumber, once he was cuddled to his grateful mother's breast.

The team of the tender to Engine No. 18 ran away during the fire and went about a mile and a half eastward until they swung the wagon against a Hudson Road car, the windows of which were smashed. No one was injured. Policeman Williams of the Tremont station mounted the box and drove the horses back to the fire.

There were cheers when Williams halted with the tenders, the runaways well in hand.

The firemen had succeeded in getting control of the flames by the time the tender showed up, but the building had been practically gutted, with a loss estimated at \$5,000. The cause of the fire was not learned.

"And the only one who is not rattled about this is Timmy," remarked Mr. Moyhan. "He sure is a bonnie fire lad."

Taft Back From Virginia. WASHINGTON, June 10.—President Taft returned at 11:30 o'clock from his trip to Hampton, Va. He left the yacht Mayflower at the Navy Yard and was driven at once to the White House, where the latest reports on the Cuban situation were in waiting to be placed before him.

World Building Turkish Baths, 51 Mercer and Mainstre, Chiropractic in attendance. 65 Bath Row.

BASEBALL ELOPER FEARS UMPIRE DAD MAY CALL HIM OUT

Mulvaney Makes a Home Run Hit With 19-Year-Old Viola Cobb.

George W. Cobb Jr., furniture manufacturer, who outfitted the Public Library in Fifth avenue, who has headquarters in Liberty street and a handsome home at No. 759 Ocean avenue, Flatbush, hadn't made up his mind early to-day whether he would forgive his eloping daughter, Viola, who was literally wrested from her mother Saturday last by resourceful Edward Mulvaney. It is a romance of baseball and automobiles, and the young man who had planned to play first base first and marry afterward had his calculations upset when Mamma Cobb got on the job with her swift car.

But when she finally overtook the elusive Viola and her chauffeur was about to force her into the auto—Taft Cobb appeared. He but-faltered the chauffeur, whisked the girl into another car and brought her to Manhattan.

Mulvaney and his schoolgirl bride registered at the Hotel Empire, Broadway and Sixty-second street. He was cold Papa Cobb knew his whereabouts. At once Mulvaney started to pack up for Atlantic City, leaving the hotel shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday evening. He told the story of the elopement in his brisk snappy way, claiming:

"Holy mackerel! Does her old gentleman know where he's at?"

"If he does, it's a quick jump to somewhere out of this burg for my wife Viola and me. He'll come over here and start a fierce rough-house row!"

Young Mr. Mulvaney is a Fordham graduate and his New York home is at No. 42 Fort Washington place, but he is well known in Larchmont, where he has charge of the estate of a wealthy relative.

"Holy mackerel! Does her old gentleman know where he's at?"

"Why," said the young man, "Miss Cobb is a Protestant and I am a Catholic, and she's only nineteen and I'm only twenty-three, and that's all there was against it. I couldn't see that. I met her in the most proper fashion in her own home, and I used to call on her at the Castle School at Tarrytown."

"She hadn't graduated—was just a sophomore, you know. Well, there was an objection, and her parents wouldn't let me see her, thinking that this thing was down. I hadn't seen her since last Christmas—but forget her! Nothing doing in the forget line for either of us."

"Well, I got word to her that I'd be playing baseball with my team—the Trinity nine—out at the Prospect Park baseball grounds Friday. She got out

(Continued on Second Page.)

GERMANS GUARDED BY U. S. MARSHALS AT FEAST TO-NIGHT

If Waiters Walk Out at Waldorf Police Army Will Keep Peace.

The German officers who go to the Waldorf to-night to be feasted may not eat under a sword of Damocles, but many police clubs may dangle over their heads.

The police clubs will not be meant for the honored crowns of the city's guests but for the insurgent nodules of striking waiters, who have promised to break up the banquet by leaving everybody half-fed between the entrance and the roast. A small emergency army of United States deputy marshals, "strong-arms" from headquarters and private detectives also moved on the Waldorf in advance of the entertainment, and when the banquet commences these guardians of the roast and the ruses will take up strategic positions and wait for something to happen.

Marshall Henkel and ten of his deputies went up to the Waldorf late this afternoon, the marshal and his deputies disarmed like as marshals and each wearing his shield. Later they will be joined by Inspector Leahy and ten detectives of the "strong arm" squad and an equal number of private detectives with reputations for protective assault and battery.

Oscar Wehrky, manager of the hotel's dining department, has received the tip that about one-half of the force which is to serve the banquet will quit some time during the meal and walk out. Consequently he made arrangements this afternoon to receive five expert waiters from each of the large hotels—more than enough to serve the dinner—and these will put on their aprons the minute that the strikers bolt. The reserve force went to the hotel early and was stowed away in a convenient saloon to await necessities.

The striking waiters' leaders boasted in the early afternoon that they would have a strong force on the street in front of the hotel when the dinner began ready to give "sympathy" to those expected to strike within. But from the arrangements that have been perfected it appears at a quick glance that sympathy may be coming the way of those demonstrators in the street instead.

There is a dark alley just behind the Waldorf and things might happen therein which would never find their way to police records.

The first violence arising out of attempted intimidation of waiters who refused to join their striking comrades occurred early to-day at Sixth avenue and Twenty-seventh street near uptown Moquin's restaurant, when David Delorme, a non-union waiter, was assaulted as he was going to work in the restaurant nearby. Delorme was badly beaten and received a cut in his cheek which necessitated four stitches by the ambulance surgeon.

Non-union waiters gathered again in front of Moquin's and one of their number, who was French, started to pick a quarrel with a special policeman in front of the door. The special threw the man out of the entrance.

The streets were crowded with workers down from the fur lofts for a breath of air and the altercation at the restaurant door gave an excuse to these to crowd in and hunt for mischief. There were several hundred people before the restaurant in a short time and some of the number began to make threats of window breaking.

But the arrival of two policemen from the West Thirtieth street station had a sobering effect on the crowd and it was dispersed. Mr. Moquin told an Evening World reporter that, though the threats and attempted intimidation had been in progress nearly all morning, none of the waiters with whom he opened his place at 9 o'clock had quit.

TAFT WINS SIX MORE CONTESTED DELEGATES AFTER BITTER FIGHT

Republican Committee Unanimously Turns Down Charges of Fraud in the Indiana State Convention and in First District.

VOTE STANDS 38 TO 13 ON ONLY TEST TO-DAY.

Feeling So Bitter That Two Conventions May Be Held in Same Hall at Same Time.

CHICAGO, June 10.—Theodore Roosevelt was defeated to-day in three more fights before the National Republican Committee, which is hearing the arguments and testimony in cases of contested delegations. In only one case was there a test vote. This was lost by Roosevelt by 38 to 13.

In its way this was unimportant, as the question involved was merely the postponement of the contest from a California district until Wednesday, although the Taft people intimated that the legality of the election of the entire delegation from California might be questioned on the ground that the Primary Election Law did not conform to the rules of the National Committee, made before the law was passed. This matter will be threshed out Wednesday, but meanwhile the names of all the Roosevelt delegates except two have been put on the temporary roll call.

In the only two contests settled to-day the vote was unanimous against the Roosevelt delegates. These were the four Delegates-at-Large from Indiana and the two Delegates from the First Indiana districts. Former Vice-President Fairbanks is one of the Taft Delegates-at-Large who was seated. The contesting Roosevelt delegation was headed by former Senator Beveridge. There was a long and bitter wrangle before the fight over the Delegates-at-Large was settled, but when it was over Senator Borah led the Roosevelt members of the committee in voting against the Colonel's contestants.

The four delegates-at-Large and the two from the first district of Indiana bring Taft's total gains in the contests so far up to 78. The six from Indiana are the first he has gained in a Northern State.

There were sharp exchanges of personalities throughout the day. There were protests against the "steam roller," open charges of fraud in connection with the primaries in Indianapolis and of high handed methods at the Indiana State Convention, which was controlled by Taft's followers.

Fighting was begun to-day as soon as Chairman Roosevelt called the meeting to order. It had been rumored that the Taft forces intended to pass over the California contests which were first in regular order and take up the Indiana cases. This aroused the Roosevelt men to a high pitch of indignation. They went to the meeting determined to make a stand against any postponement.

When proceedings were opened former Governor Knight of California demanded that the contests from his State be taken up at once. He said that he had been led to believe that there was some underhand work going on to prevent the contest being disposed of in its order.

It will do a grave injustice to a sovereign State," he said, "if you send this contest to the bottom of the calendar. It will leave a bad taste in the mouths of the people of the country. If this is a trick you plan, we want it shown up."

Knight apparently carried his point and California was called immediately. Ex-Senator Dick, the Taft contest leader, urged its postponement, saying that important documents had not arrived and intimating that the case involved the legality of election of others of the California delegates.

"We are inclined to think," said Mr. Dick, "that some of the other California delegates whose seats have not yet been contested were not elected in accordance with the National Committee's call. We believe that the California primary law in its State-wide

FIGHT BEGINS TO-DAY RIGHT OFF REEL.

There were sharp exchanges of personalities throughout the day. There were protests against the "steam roller," open charges of fraud in connection with the primaries in Indianapolis and of high handed methods at the Indiana State Convention, which was controlled by Taft's followers.

Fighting was begun to-day as soon as Chairman Roosevelt called the meeting to order. It had been rumored that the Taft forces intended to pass over the California contests which were first in regular order and take up the Indiana cases. This aroused the Roosevelt men to a high pitch of indignation. They went to the meeting determined to make a stand against any postponement.

When proceedings were opened former Governor Knight of California demanded that the contests from his State be taken up at once. He said that he had been led to believe that there was some underhand work going on to prevent the contest being disposed of in its order.

It will do a grave injustice to a sovereign State," he said, "if you send this contest to the bottom of the calendar. It will leave a bad taste in the mouths of the people of the country. If this is a trick you plan, we want it shown up."

Knight apparently carried his point and California was called immediately. Ex-Senator Dick, the Taft contest leader, urged its postponement, saying that important documents had not arrived and intimating that the case involved the legality of election of others of the California delegates.

"We are inclined to think," said Mr. Dick, "that some of the other California delegates whose seats have not yet been contested were not elected in accordance with the National Committee's call. We believe that the California primary law in its State-wide